

Jaising

King, listen to my earnest
en-
treaties. Do not stand in the
way,
hiding the Goddess, man as
you are.

Raghupati

Shame, Jaising. Rise up
and ask
my pardon. I am your Master.
Your
place is at my feet, not the
King's.
Fool! Do you ask King's
sanction
to do God's service ? Leave
alone
the worship and the sacrifice.
Let us
wait and see how his pride
prevails
in the end. Come away.

[They go out.]

(Enters APARNA.)

Aparna

Where is Jaising ? He is
not here,
but only you,—the image
whom no-
thing can move. You rob
us of all.
our best without uttering
a word.